



THE MAINE FARMER PUBLISHING CO., Publishers and Proprietors.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

TERMS: \$1.50 per Annum, in Advance.

Vol. LXVI.

AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1898.

No. 43.

THESE THINGS DO!

SUBSCRIBE

For the Maine Farmer!

READ

The Maine Farmer!

ADVERTISE

In the Maine Farmer!

PATRONIZE

Maine Farmer Advertisers!

Maine Farmer.

Z. A. GILBERT, Agricultural Editor.

The Whitman Universal Baler, advertised in these columns, will be in operation at the State Fair, and its merits may well be looked into by our farmers.

Have you written Mr. Libby, whose advertisement appears in another column, about his sheep? There's a great opportunity there to get good animals at a reasonable price.

Mr. Geo. Stevens, Peterboro, Can., the hard-wood ashes dealer, is sending out a 15-page pamphlet containing much valuable information in addition to facts regarding ashes.

The articles now running in the Farmer by Mr. C. S. Pope, Manchester, ex-president of the State Pomological Society, should be read and preserved by every gardener and small-fruit grower. The columns of the Farmer are of unusual value and interest, these days, and should be kept for future reference.

A Michigan dairyman writes that by judicious breeding and feeding and careful selection by the test, keeping only the best cows and caring for them properly, he has, in three years, raised the test of his herd from less than four per cent. to over five per cent., and reduced the cost of butter three cents a pound.

STRAW—Pressed, \$8@10; loose, \$7 50@8.50.

SHORTS—Mixed per hundred, \$17 00@18.00; Mixed Feed, 90c.

Wool—20c per lb.; spring lamb skins, 35c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—Bag lots, \$1 15@1.20; 25 ton lots, \$1 10@1.15.

CHICAGO GLUTEN MEAL—Ton lots, \$10; bag lots, \$1 25; Buffalo, ton lots, \$17; bag lots, \$1 15.

FLOUR—Full Winter patents, \$5 05@5.25; Spring patents, \$5 05@5.25; roller process, straight, \$5 00; low grade, \$4 50.

GRAIN—Corn, 45c; meal, bag lots, \$4c.

BAKING—55c. Rye, \$1 00. Seed barley, 75c.

AUGUSTA CITY PRODUCE MARKET.

Corrected Aug. 17, for the Maine Farmer by G. W. Wadleigh.

CHICKENS—Hens, 7c; in pairs, 8 1/2c. Native fowls and chickens coming in freely. Veal plenty. Eggs steady.

Lard and pork steady. No native pork offered. Beans in demand, higher. Spring beans abundant. New domestic cheese in the market. Green peas and produce plenty.

BEANS—Western Pea beans, \$1 40; Yellow Eyes, \$1 60.

BUTTER—Ball butter 14@18c. Creamery butter, 15c.

CHEESE—Factory, 10c; domestic, 9@10c.

Eggs—Fresh, 15c per dozen.

CARD—Hens, 7c; in pairs, 8 1/2c. PROVISIONS—Wholesale—Clear salt pork, 7c; beef per side, 5@7 1/2c; ham, smoked, 8 1/2c; fowl, 10@12c; veal, 7c; mutton, 8c; round hog, 5c; mutton, 7 1/2c; spring lambs, 10@12c; Spring chickens, 15c.

POTATOES—New, 50c per bush.

NEW CABBAGES—1c per lb.

TURKISH—50c per bush.

NEW BEETS—50c per bush.

GREEN PEAS—50c per bush.

BLUEBERRIES—10c.

BLACKBERRIES—10c.

GREEN CORN—Doe, ears, 10c.

PORTLAND PRODUCE MARKET

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 17, 1898.

APPLES—Eating apples, \$2 00@2 50 per bush. Evaporated, 10@11 1/2c per lb.

BUTTER—15c for choice family; creamery, 20@21c.

BEANS—Maine pea, \$1 40@1 45; Yellow Eyes, \$1 60@1 70.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 10c; N. Y. Factory, 8 1/2@9 1/2c.

EGGS—10@10 1/2c.

FLOUR—Low grades, \$3 30@5 00; Spring, \$5 00@5 25; roller milled, \$5 00@5 25; St. Louis Winter Patents, \$4 50@4 85.

FISH—Cod, Shore, \$4 50@4 75; Sealed Herrings per box, 9@14c; Mackerel, 10@12c.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 44@45c; oats, 30c; cotton seed, car lots, \$22@23; cotton-seed, bag lots, \$23 00; sacked bran, car lots, \$15 00@16 00; sacked bran, car lots, \$18 00@17 00; middlings, car lots, \$18 00; middlings, bag lots, \$17@18 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6 1/2c per lb.; pall, 5 1/2c.

POTATOES—Potatoes, new, 55@60c per bush.

PROVISIONS—Pork, 14@15c; chickens, 14@15c; turkeys, 14@15c; eggs, nearby, 15c; extra beef, \$12 25; pork backs, \$13 00; clear, \$13 00; hams, 9@9 1/2c.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c

THE FRUIT GARDEN.

In last week's issue we gave some thoughts upon the importance of a good supply of vegetables for the family.

Let us now pass to the other side of the garden adjoining the asparagus and rhubarb beds, which we have reserved for the small fruits. We will suppose this to have been planted to corn or beans for a year, and the turf rotted and the soil in good condition for the garden. This piece we will make the same width as the vegetable garden (100 ft.). Mark off three rows, about 3 1/2 feet apart for strawberries. Select some standard varieties like Crescent, Haviland or Bush for the two outside rows, and set the middle row with Clyde or Beder Wood to furnish pollen. A liberal dressing of hard-wood ashes will be found an excellent fertilizer for the strawberry, as well as for the other small fruits. This little patch, if properly set and cared for, will give from four to six bushels of fruit. Lay off the balance of the garden in rows seven feet apart—two rows for raspberries. One at least should be planted to Cuthbert. Part of the other to the Turner, which is very hardy, and will gain some fruit, even after a severe winter. The Golden Queen is a good variety if one wishes a fancy colored berry for the home table. The next row for the Blackcaps. A good choice would be the Gregg and the Shaffer. Neither of these are perfectly hardy, but with a slight covering of boughs they have withstood our severe winters, and will give an immense crop of fine berries, excellent, both to use fresh and for canning.

The two next rows for currants and gooseberries. A dozen plants of the latter will probably be sufficient, but there is little danger of getting an over-supply of currants. To use fresh, for jelly and for canning, it has no equal among the list of fruits. Easy of cultivation, sure of fruit and perfectly hardy, there is no excuse why this fruit should not be more extensively grown.

Plant Moore's Ruby and White Grape to use while fresh and some of the larger kinds for cooking, like Fay's Prolific and Cherry. The remaining two rows should be planted with blackberries. The Snyder is probably one of the best for this climate, quite hardy, a strong grower and an abundant bearer, a little acid when picked too early, but delicious when allowed to become fully ripe.

The blackberry, and the raspberry also, is inclined to throw up many sprouts from the roots, which must be cut up with the weeds, allowing only a few to remain in each hill. The practice of allowing all the sprouts to grow is sure to ruin the patch in a few years.

The great secret of growing the small fruits is to have the soil rich, the ground moist and free from weeds. Cultivate often, but shallow, (the roots run very near the surface.) A frequent stirring of the surface soil will tend to retain the moisture. Perhaps a better method is to give the whole fruit garden a good mulching with meadow hay, or straw, if the latter is free from weed seeds.

This little garden of 30 square rods, which is easily in the reach of any farmer, in a good season will produce from 400 to 600 quarts of berries, and will give more pleasure and profit than any acre on the farm.

Is such a garden as I have described worth all the trouble and time it will take to tend it? I answer a thousand times, yes!

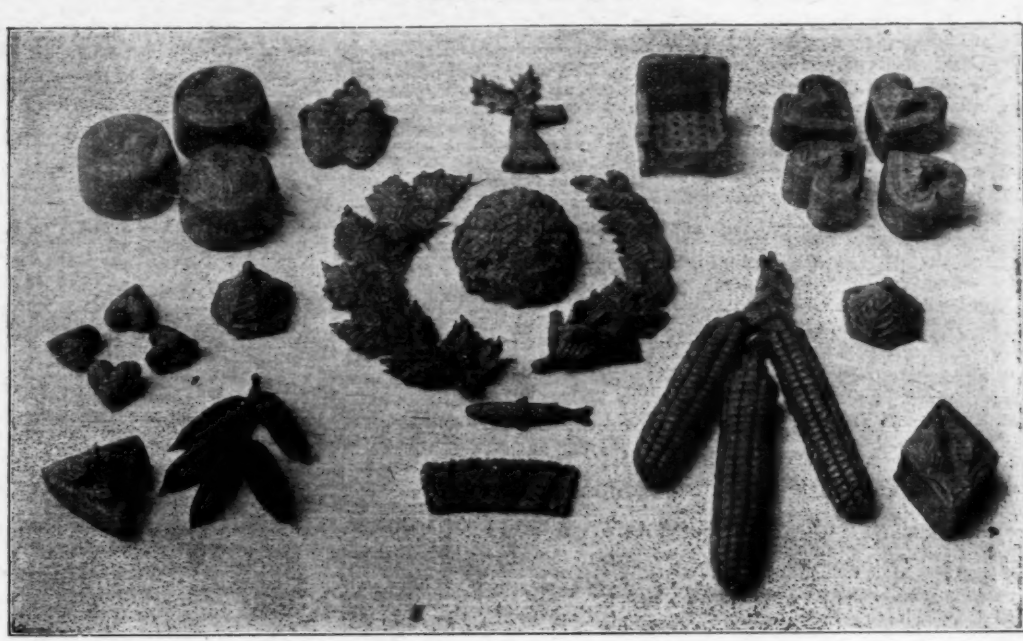
For though the farmer may not feel the same brain weariness and fatigue that comes to the professional and business man, there is still the fret and monotony that attend on constant drudgery, with slow recompense. But in his garden, with lighter labor and more constantly-recurring crops, the products appealing to both eye and taste, he finds the exhilaration that lifts him above the wear of grinding toil and refreshes both body and soul. CHARLES S. POPE.

A DOUBLE PURPOSE COW.

There is one idea that the advocate of the special animal for a special purpose, in this important question of special against the dual-purpose cow, loses sight of. There is no question in the mind of any one but for the special and exclusive purpose of making beef, the special beef animal is the best adapted, and therefore will be found the most profitable for that work. So, also, that for the exclusive work of butter production the intensively-bred butter cow will yield butter at lowest cost per pound. The same may also be as truly said of the milk-making cow. These points no one for a moment disputes.

But there are men who want cows for the double purpose of meat and milk. With cows well balanced between these two lines of work, such farmers are so situated or so located, or their knowledge of the work is such that they can work out more income from the two ways combined than they could from either exclusively. They therefore want animals adapted to their kind of work. Special dairy papers and special breed advocates may make as much fun of this position as they please, yet the fact remains all the same that there is a large measure of the farmers so situated as to do this. These are the ones who advocate the

A MAINE ARTIST.



Fine Work in Modeling Butter, by Mrs. C. E. Cressy, Presque Isle, Me.

general-purpose, or more properly, the dual-purpose, milk-and-meat, or beef cow. So long as these men can make such stock more profitable in their business than the special animal, truly they are the ones wanted. They make no war on the special beef or the special butter animal. They want animals for a combined work. It is quite as important that this class of stockmen have animals suited to their combined work as for a special farmer to have them for his single-purpose work. Nobody pretends that such an animal is the best possible for beef making; no one claims they are best for the churn. But they are better for the combined work than the special animal in either direction.

THE HAY LOADER.

It is more than probable that on the principal hay farms in this State, as on the broader fields of the West, the hay loader is soon to supersede the stalwart arms of the pitcher with his hand fork in loading hay upon the cart. This is now the only heavy labor left to tax the muscle of the haymaker, and when this next step is taken the horses will do it all. A writer for one of the agricultural papers says that in two weeks' travel in Illinois he saw but three men pitching hay upon the cart by hand power.

Hay loaders have been tried in our State only to a limited extent. One was operated at the State college farm a few years ago, but not with a satisfaction that gave it any send-off. One was introduced into this county the last hay season, but with what degree of success we have not learned. It may be the apparatus has not yet been so adjusted to our conditions here in the east as to be a complete success, but that it is coming there can be no doubt, and we shall soon see the horses loading the hay as they now are mowing, raking and unloading it.

TO THE STATE FAIR OFFICIALS.

In seeking for novel attractions, the Farmer respectfully suggests to the officers of the State Fair the adoption of a novel exhibition which has met with great success in the West. A place is prepared in the exhibition building, where the temperature can be kept at 50°, and an artist in modelling there shows his skill in designing butter, through looking on through the glass sides.

The kindness of Secretary McKen, we present from the report of the Board of Agriculture, the illustration of fine work done by Mrs. C. E. Cressy, Mapleton, and exhibited at the North Arrostook Fair, 1897. Modelling always attracts and pleases whether in clay or butter, and the State Fair officers can put up no more attractive entertainment than to secure Mrs. Cressy and provide her a chance to do the work before the interested crowds.

DAIRYING IN THE WEST.

That this business has made a remarkable growth in some parts of the West, is probably understood by all; but few realize the full extent of that growth. Minnesota, ten years ago, was in no sense a dairy State; not a creamery was then to be found within her borders, but now she has nearly 700, having made a gain of more than 200 creameries during the past two years.

Cheese factories are also multiplying very rapidly, and if the increase in this industry continues in Minnesota she will soon crowd the State of Iowa in the dairy product.

ORCHARDING IN EASTERN MAINE.

Henry McAllister writes that he is soon to move upon a farm in Eastern Maine, and considers the Maine Farmer one of the first things to be secured, and also asks some questions in regard to orcharding in that part of the State.

As this subject is of general interest, we will answer the questions through the Farmer. We can assure Mr. McAl-

lister that he is by no means alone in the estimate he places upon the value of the Farmer. We were talking a few days since with Mr. Jacob Pope of Manchester, who told us that he had been a constant subscriber for the Maine Farmer, ever since it was first started. He must have paid nearly or quite \$100, in subscriptions and considers the money well invested.

There is no question, whatever, that orcharding may be made profitable, if properly conducted, in nearly all parts of the State.

If the trees are to be set next spring, the ground should be plowed as soon as it can be done, and the land selected for the orchard should be quite as good as any on the farm. Hardy, thrifty-growing trees should be set, and the ground should be kept cultivated all the time. During the first few years some crops can be raised between the trees. Some leguminous plant like peas, beans or clover, is always best to plant in the orchard.

In regard to varieties, no one, unless he is thoroughly acquainted with the immediate locality, can suggest what is best. One of the best ways of determining what to set is to visit some of the farmers in that section, and learn from them what has succeeded best during the past decade.

The number of varieties for market should always be very small; may make the mistake of setting too many kinds.

We have seen many orchards in the eastern part of the State better loaded with apples this year than in any other section, though this year is probably an exception.

There is a great variety of plums, and many opinions in regard to what is best to set. We will mention a few varieties which we know to be desirable: Lombard, McLaughlin, Bradshaw, Burbank (Japan) and Moore's Arctic. Moore's Arctic is of poor quality, but a profitable variety for market.

In the care of plum trees, eternal vigilance must be used in fighting the black knot. Just the remedy for this trouble has not been determined, but the first and every appearance should be removed by the knife, and every particle that is removed should be burned up. To cut off the black knot and leave it on the ground is of but little value, if any, use.

Spraying the trees a number of times every year with the Bordeaux Mixture will doubtless greatly lessen this trouble on the plum trees.

DEHORNING.

Mr. Editor: Please give us some more points in regard to dehorning cattle. What is the right age to dehorn young stock? Is there any danger of the animal bleeding to death? Is it wise to apply anything to the horns after the job? Will any large sharp cutters do, like a pruning knife? There was something in the Farmer a while ago about dehorning, but the writer would like to know something more about the operation.

From the Bulletin in Dehorning, published by the experiment station of Maine, we copy reply to above query. Dehorning is becoming common in all parts of the country and will doubtless increase. Occasionally even now horns are removed with a saw, but the common practice is to use specially constructed clippers, which do the work better in every way. Almost no apparatus is required to confine the animals and one stroke of the clippers removes a horn, frequently in a single second of time and with comparatively little pain. The operation has become so simple, that, in view of the very manifest advantages resulting from it, it is not strange that it is coming to be very generally adopted. Horns are no longer needed by cattle as weapons of defence against natural enemies and serve no good purpose.

"For the last three years the calves born in the station herd have been dehorned when young by the use of caustic

potash. The dehorning has been done as soon as the buttons could be felt, and not later than twenty days from birth. Calves dehorned at this age have never yet shown any horns. One, dehorned when thirty-five days old, developed dwarfed horns an inch or an inch and a half long.

Dehorning with potash is done by clipping the hair away from around the buttons, moistening the end of the potash slightly, and rubbing one embryo horn for four or five seconds, then moistening the potash again and rubbing the other horn in the same manner. Each horn should be thus treated four or five times. Four or five minutes' time is required in dehorning a calf. Care should be taken not to have too much moisture about the potash as it might spread and remove the hair from too large a surface. The calf should be kept from getting wet during the next few days for the same reason.

Healing soon follows the operation and smooth polls have resulted in every case except the one mentioned as having been done at too late an age.

The 11th of last June, all of the cows in the herd with horns were dehorned. All the wounds bled at the time of the operation. Two bled considerably for about an hour and slightly for another hour, but no animal gave evidence of suffering from loss of blood. The operation was evidently painful to the animals. The period of pain appeared to be limited to the time when the clipper was in process of closing, which was, at most, but a few seconds in each case. After being released, the animals went to the paddock as usual, and an hour or two later, when they were put into the barn, they ate their dinner as though nothing unusual had taken place.

The milk yield showed no appreciable decrease, even on the days immediately following the operation."

The clippers compress as they cut, and so check the bleeding which would follow the saw or knife.

A SMALL FRUIT CHAPTER.

Mr. Editor: Please favor a subscriber by answering the following queries through the columns of the Farmer.

1. How do the prices of raspberries, blackberries, gooseberries, and currants compare with prices a year ago, in Boston market? Do the red or black raspberries sell for 8 to 9 cents per pint as reported in the Farmer, July 4th?

2. Do currant bushes require shade in this State, or is this necessary only in the South?

3. The grape vine that is so largely used in the South is not practical in this cold country. What can take its place?

4. Do currants and raspberries respond as generously to being watered as the strawberry?

5. Do currants require any more nitrogen than the strawberry?

Answered by H. H. Libbey, Newport, Me.

1. Berries of all kinds have brought better prices in Boston markets than last year. Downing gooseberries brought about 1 1/2c per quart higher, currants 2c per quart, and raspberries about the same as last year. Extra nice Cuthberts brought 10c per pint last and also this year in baskets. It is the Cuthbert raspberry which brings the highest price and in my opinion is by far the best raspberry for home use or market.

2. Currant bushes do well if mulched properly but I think the fruit larger and better if shaded a little.

3. We raise quite a number of varieties of grapes, none of which are satisfactory, as we can usually buy all we want at a less price than we can raise them.

4. I know of no fruit that responds so readily to the use of water as the strawberry. Its roots run near the surface and feel the heat and drought and so respond to irrigation more quickly than deep rooting plants. In my opinion the income from our small fruit-

could be greatly increased by irrigation. 5. The percentages of nitrogen wanted by different varieties must, it seems, be largely a matter of experiment. Strawberries want plenty of potash, and currants are benefited by liberal applications of ashes. Some growers cover the surface of the ground with a mulch of cow manure three inches thick and by heavy pruning obtain excellent results.

A GLANCE AT THE PAST.

It is seldom that farmers fully understand the great improvements which have been and are constantly being made around them. The condition of the farmer to-day is so different from that of only one or two generations ago. There are many living who can tell us about the old stage routes over which not only passengers but freight had to be drawn many miles and it then cost more to tote freight from Hallowell or other boat landing back to some country stores than it now costs to transport Chinese products to New York, half way around the world. In conversation with a ship captain we were much surprised to learn that he had just landed a cargo in New York City from China at a cost of sixteen shillings or about four dollars per ton.

Cheapering of transportation is constantly making changes in the price of both the products of the land and the factory. If a farmer to-day, after raising a crop of wheat, had to draw it fifty, sixty or seventy-five miles to find a market how earnestly he would cry, hard times. Many farmers in the early part of this century in Central New York, drew wheat seventy-five miles to Albany market and the construction of the Erie Canal was to them the beginning of a new life. This canal is yet of great value but how inadequate it would be to deal with the immense internal commerce of the Empire State were it not for those great railroads which in point of time leave the canal as a relic of past ages.

If we undertake to consider the enormous work accomplished by the great trunk lines which span the continent we are dazzled by the size of the figures and lost in amazement. The Pennsylvania Central railroad is said to be the greatest industrial corporation in the world and its gross income is nearly, if not quite, equal to all that our national government receives from duties on imported goods. How little our grandfathers could have realized the enormous expansion of the internal commerce of the nation during the past half century.

The introduction of new machinery into the cotton factories within less than two score years has increased the product of man's labor more than five fold and during the same time the improved machinery has probably increased quite as much the product of man's labor upon the farm. Not long since an industrious laborer made the remark that the introduction of farm machinery had been a great injury to the workman as he could not earn nearly as much now in haying and harvest as he used to a few years ago. The question immediately arose were it not for the improved farm machinery what would the laborer in these Eastern States be obliged to pay for a barrel of flour? If he is not able to earn quite as much it is several times made up by the reduced cost of what he buys.

How different the farmer lives to-day and how much more he expends in the house, stable and on his back than was expended in his grandfather's day. Some look upon these changes as cause for regret but we do not think that is the case. The introduction of machinery has so greatly increased the products of the farm, shop and factory that people can afford and ought to consume much more of what we term the luxuries of life than it was possible for them to do in the first half of the nineteenth century. In the early part of the century it took one hundred young men to make as many horse shoe nails as are now manufactured by one. If the consumption of manufactured goods were no greater now than then what would become of the ninety and nine?

It is well to look at these matters candidly and in the great whirl of the present time be sure that we understand all the conditions of our environment and be fully prepared for the changes though they come as rapidly as they may.

—Mr. William Herring of Guilford Centre seems to have discovered the sovereign remedy for potato bugs which is so cheap as to come within the reach of every land owner or any one who has a hill of potatoes. Last winter his brother-in-law, Mr. Everett Howard, of Lynn, Mass., sent him word to plant each hill a flax seed, close to the potato, but Mr. Herring had no faith in it, yet he thought he would give it a trial, and therefore procured some flax seed and planted a piece in that manner. The potatoes and the results can now be seen by the skeptical. Mr. Herring did not have faith enough to plant all in this way. The result is the piece with the flax seed has been entirely free from bugs while another piece near them has been badly ravaged although Paris Green has been used freely. This is worth remembering.

NEW ENGLAND FAIR.

A Great Exhibition at Rigby Park.

Immense Show of Live Stock. Evidence of Wise Awake Management.

The thirty-fourth New England Fair opened at Rigby Park, Monday, in connection with the Maine Mile Track Association, under favorable circumstances. While many of the friends of this old society would prefer that it be located in some of the large centres and made a complete New England institution, there are many things to be said in favor of this moving policy, as it serves to bring into different localities the cream of the herds of New England. Naturally the labor falls upon the local society, and fortunately, her manager, Alonzo Libby, has had many years' experience in connection with the Maine State Fair, and backed by a most efficient assistant, Mr. F. H. Harris, the details were well in hand at the hour of opening. Sec'y Huntington has had oversight of the horses and other features, and the wide awake President, Mr. George Burnham, without whose generous hand Rigby would not have been, has urged every movement which could in any way add to the success of the fair.

The city of Portland made a generous appropriation, and at the hour of opening the city was covered with flags and bunting from Munjoy Hill to Western Promenade, while at night the illumination was elaborate and beautiful. The officers of the New England Society are: President, Hon. Francis H. Appleton, Peabody, Mass.; Vice Presidents, John Hall, North Berwick, Me.; S. B. Phinney, Barnstable, Mass.; Fred Smythe, Manchester, N. H.; Obadiah Brown, Providence, R. I.; L. S. Drew, Burlington, Vt.; Secretary, E. T. Rowell, Lowell, Mass.; Treasurer, Warren Brown, Hampton Falls, N. H.

No expense has been spared in preparations and buildings stretch away up the large grounds of the society. Unfortunately, the "Midway" is placed where those who care not for these things must pass directly within sound of the brawls in order to reach the stock exhibits and horses.

The City Hall exhibition of the New England Fair this year, is better than any previous year, the result of work on the part of those in charge. For the past week decorators and exhibitors have been busy putting everything in readiness for the opening night. The interior decorating has been done by Geo. E. Brown of Portland. Mr. Brown certainly did a good job for the decorations are better than at any previous exhibition.

This part of the fair is under the direct supervision of A. E. Perry, assisted by L. A. Hopkins, the manager of the household department at Lewiston. Miss Bertha O. True has charge of the art department as usual. In the reception room, men were, Saturday, busily engaged in hanging up the pictures and arranging the chinaware and needle work. In this department there have already been 600 entries. Last year there were only 346 entries.

The rush even began Sunday, and, as no gate keeper ever calls for tickets on this day, a great many hundred people flocked to the park during the afternoon getting considerable of a free show. There was really a good deal to see Sunday.

The annual address of Mr. Francis H. Appleton, president of the New England Agricultural Society, marked the formal opening of the fair at the park, Monday. President Appleton said in substance:

Probably no year since the establishment of our national government, has given us such novel results to consider, and such important problems yet to be solved.

At the time of our fair of 1897, we had as our guests those sturdy and steady marching noble officers and men from those beautiful ships of the United States Navy that then rested so trimly and peacefully on the deep and charming waters of Portland harbor.

As these officers and men then marched through the streets of that city their manly and powerful appearance was praised and loudly applauded.

Time has proved that the praise and applause given them was far less than those officers, men and ships deserved. They have since made for this nation a name, before the world, that is indeed a mighty added glory to come under our Stars and Stripes.

To the wisdom of government that by wise appropriation, has made those fine ships possible, and has by most liberal opportunities towards training our gunners and all others on ship-board, is due that success that they have achieved for us.

Nor do we forget the representatives of our army who were then with us and who by their visits throughout New England cultivated in our people a wise familiarity with the land forces of the nation, and taught us the methods of the cavalry principle of the Rough Riders, and the necessary discipline that must be wisely used in connection therewith.

That troop has since experienced the hardships of war on land, where a knowledge of how to keep the army effective by intelligence applied to keep them alive has been as large a part of an officer's duty as to kill and capture the enemy.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

Rob Roy Flour

The finest flour that miller can make from the finest wheat that farmer can raise:— produces the finest bread that cook can bake.

Sold in bags and barrels by grocers and flour dealers everywhere.

WM. A. COOMBS, Coldwater, Mich.

To Farmers Who Wish To Realize Dollars.

Editor Maine Farmer: I now own nearly one thousand thoroughbred and grade Shropshire sheep which I wish to scatter all over the State of Maine, as I believe this breed is the best adapted to our wants.

They are of large size, far exceeding the Southdowns or Merinoes, with heavy fleeces of good grade wool, and perfect shape for valuable meat. As breeders they stand at the head, being sure lamb raisers. If bred when both male and female are fat and thriving, twin lambs are the sure result. As mothers, no breed of sheep surpasses the Shropshires.

To enable farmers in the State of Maine to start flocks of full bloods, I wish to advertise through your valuable paper, "The old reliable Maine Farmer," a novel way to enable those wishing to start full blood flocks of sheep, to do so with as little cost as possible. To give Maine farmers an idea, so they will not call my prices "cheap prices," I wish to state that Merrill & Libby purchased for me in Michigan a band of thoroughbred Recorded Shropshires, 150 in number, at \$12 per head; it cost fifty cents per head freight, to ship them to Waterville; 70 of this flock were bucks and buck lambs, 80 were ewes. During the winter I have raised 100 lambs from 80 ewes, all of which I have had recorded; the balance of the sheep are half bloods, well marked with black faces.

The thoroughbreds were sheared April 1st, and clipped 11 lbs. of choice wool. I will sell in pairs, one buck and ewe to be shipped September 1st, in suitable crates, to any party ordering same on or before that date, sheep to be crated and shipped P. O. B. no sheep to be over five years old, with registry papers sent by mail with book of instructions for future registration, the following described sheep and lambs:

One best year old buck, with ewe, 150 lbs. each, price, \$30 a pair.
One best year old buck, with ewe, 125 lbs. each, price, \$25 a pair.
One best year old buck or lamb, with year old ewe or lamb, 100 lbs., \$20.
One half blood buck lamb, 1 half blood ewe lamb, 100 lbs., \$15 a pair.
One half blood buck lamb, 1 half blood ewe lamb, 90 lbs., \$12 a pair.
One half blood buck lamb, 1 half blood ewe lamb, 80 lbs., \$10 a pair.

The above sheep and lambs to be all of fine form and perfect.

Each crate of sheep to be accompanied by certificates of sworn weigher. Correspondence solicited.

H. I. LIBBY, WATERTOWN, ME.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALM
CURES
COUGHS,
COLDS, ASTHMA,
HAY FEVER
AND ALL DISEASES LEADING TO
CONSUMPTION
Regular Sizes 35¢ & 75¢

The Maine College
and
Portland, Augusta and Houlton, Me.
Actual Business by mail and personal.
Office Practice for beginners. Bookkeepers,
clerks and stenographers furnished to business men.
F. L. SAWYER, President, Portland, Me.

BRADFORD ACADEMY, Bradford, Me.
Founded 1803. For the higher education of young women. Classical and scientific course of study. Also Preparatory and Optional. Year begins Sept. 14, 1898.
Apply to: MISS MRS. C. ALLEN, Principal.

Maine Farmer.

FAIR IN 1898.

Androscoggin Valley, Canton—Sept. 27-29.
Cumberland County, Livermore Falls—Aug. 27-29.
Cumberland Co., Gorham—Sept. 20-22.
Cumberland Co., West Cumberland—Sept. 27-29.
Bridgton Farmers' Club, Bridgton—Sept. 6-8.
Hudson Agricultural Society, Hudson—Sept. 21-23.
East Edgemoor Farmers' Club—Sept. 21-23.
Eastern State, Bangor—Aug. 28-Sept. 2.
East Somerset, Harland—Sept. 22-24.
Eden Agricultural, Salisbury Cove—Sept. 21-23.
Franklin County, Farmington—Sept. 20-22.
Gray Mills, Gray—Aug. 30-Sept. 1.
Hancock County, Bluehill—Sept. 20-22.
International Exhibition, St. John, N. B.—Sept. 18-23.
Kennebec County, Readfield—Sept. 13-15.
Lincoln Co., Danville—Sept. 27-29.
Lake View Park, East Sebago, Sept. 20-21.
Maine State, Lewiston—Sept. 6-8.
No. Waldo, Unity—Sept. 21-23.
North Knox, Unity—Sept. 20-22.
North Arctostock, Presque Isle—Sept. 13-15.
New Gloucester and Danville, Upper Gloucester—Sept. 20-22.
New Portland Agricultural, N. New Portland—Sept. 21-23.
North Franklin, Phillips—Sept. 13-15.
Northern Oxford, Andover—Sept. 21-23.
North Washington, Princeton—Sept. 6-8.
Northern Hancock Agricultural Society, Amherst—Aug. 27th and 28th.
Oxford County, Norway—Sept. 20-22.
Oxbridge Valley, Cornish—Aug. 30-Sept. 1.
Pittston Farmers' Club, Pittston—Sept. 21-23.
Riverside Park Association, Bethel—Sept. 13-15.
Richmond Farmers' Club, Richmond Corner—Sept. 27-29.
South Kennebec, So. Windsor—Sept. 27-29.
Shapleigh and Andover, Andover—Sept. 6-8.
Somerset County, Madison Bridge—Oct. 6-8.
West Penobscot, Exeter—Sept. 27-29.
West Oxford, Fryeburg—Sept. 27-29.
Waldo and Penobscot, Monroe—Sept. 13-15.
Washington County, Machias—Sept. 20-22.
Washington Central, Machias—Sept. 20-22.
West Washington, Cherryfield—Sept. 14-16.
York County, Saco—Aug. 30, Sept. 2.

REVERSING OUR COMMERCIAL POLARITY.

The story of decreasing imports of iron and steel and their manufactures to this country and increasing exports from this country, as told by the figures just compiled by the treasury bureau of statistics, is one of interest to everybody, though it will be handled differently by different people in order to fit varying economic theories. The imports in 1890 were over \$71,000,000 and the exports less than \$13,000,000. In 1898 the exports have been over \$70,000,000 and the imports less than \$13,000,000. The difference of eighteen years is significant because the process that has practically reversed our industrial and commercial position has been a constant quantity. There have been no fitful ebbs and flows that might be referred to extraordinary causes, but the operation of a steady tendency has been shown.

These are the facts as vouched for on official authority. There will be different explanations of the forces that have produced them. But these figures show a condition and not a theory. They show that with a population 50 per cent greater than eighteen years ago we can not only supply our home market, whose ample rim, it was once thought, we never could fill, but overflow on the markets of those countries against whose commercial onslaughts a few short years ago we were continually fortifying ourselves.

The "pauper labor of Europe" is a straw-stuffed bugaboo and more and more the truth is becoming recognized and acknowledged that the highest paid labor is the cheapest, or at least that the highest paid labor of this country is a smaller factor than the low paid labor of the old world, in the cost of manufacture. An example of this phase of the question was recently furnished by the engineer of a bridge works in this country, who visited a similar plant in Germany. He found 600 men employed there, about the same number as by his own company. The capital used in the German plant was about half that employed in the American. Of course the wages were higher here than there, but while the maximum output of the German works was 12,000 tons a year, the regular output of the American works was 90,000 tons.

All this shows us that we have outgrown our former conditions. Whether this is because of a high tariff or in spite of it does not matter now, although it is only a year since the Congress of the United States spent a great deal of time in formulating a system on the assumption that we were still in leading strings. The war, its demands and its lessons, have cleared the public vision wonderfully in this respect. It has been shown in these columns what the sentiment of business men is on that matter. The collector of the second internal revenue district of New York says: "The war tax law marks a change or transition in our economic policy. It means, in my judgment, that the burden of taxation is to fall more within the country and less on its imports. It is growing more and more apparent that if all the money required for the running of the government, or the percentage that has been allowed, is to be derived from a tariff on imports it will become oppressive."

In short we have found a new way of raising revenue which helps to show the absurdity and prudence of the pretension of the old way. Our commercial statistics show that a high tariff is a wasteful way of raising revenue and does not possess any virtue to offset its shortcoming in this respect. On the other hand the new form of taxation affords a way of retreat from the false position in which many old settlers of the Chinese Wall find themselves and many there are who will avail themselves of it.

Hemp and Sugar from the Philippines. During the year 1897 there was an increase in the export of hemp from the Philippines to continental Europe of 19,751 bales to Australia, 2,102 bales; to China, 28 bales; to Japan, 2,028 bales, and to the United States, 133,800 bales. Of the total exports of hemp from the Philippines for the ten years ended 1897, amounting to 6,528,985 bales—914,055 tons—41 per cent. went to the United States. During the same years the Philippine Islands exported to the United States and to Europe 1,532,904 tons of sugar, of which 875,150 tons went to the United States, 668,391 tons to Great Britain, and 41,359 tons to continental Europe, showing that of the total exports more than 55 per cent. went to the United States.

"The Thompsons can't decide what to name their twins."
"Well, if the twins resemble their other children, they should call one Yessurus and the other Terror."—Chicago Record.

THE COMING MECHANICS FAIR.

Structural and Decorative Improvements of Interest to Exhibitors and Visitors.

The spirit of progress which has characterized the executive committee having in charge the 20th triennial exhibition of the time-honored Massachusetts Charitable Mechanics Association is again strikingly apparent in several important directions. Not only have the character and scope of the exhibits themselves been elevated and broadened, but the building, with its immense floor area and exhibition resources, has been remodelled and greatly improved.

The main entrance is now wide and lofty, through a series of arches. The foyer is wainscoted in oak, with massive oak doors, heavily brass-mounted and with French plate panels. Embossed steel ceilings, frescoed in artistic taste, still further enhance the attractiveness of the foyer, and prepare the visitor for the widened main corridor and for the handsome suite of executive offices opening directly therefrom, the walls graced by the portraits of past presidents of the association and precious mementoes and souvenirs of New England art and artisans.

Talbot Hall, in its new dress, will scarcely be recognized, for here a complete transformation has been wrought by embossed steel panels and artistic frescoes, while countless clusters of incandescent lamps have been added to the lighting equipment of the entire building.

Latest reports from the several departments point conclusively to the most interesting exhibition in the history of the association, rendered doubly so by the timely and up-to-date competitive exhibits covering the most recent scientific and utilitarian discoveries and developments, and presenting to the world, for the first time in history, a great fair entirely driven by electricity as a motive power.

This great exhibition opens Oct. 10, in Boston.

MAINE MUSIC FESTIVAL.

The choruses for the great Maine Music Festival which begins in Bangor, October 6, 7 and 8, and continues in Portland, October 10, 11 and 12th, are at present taking a short vacation, but will resume work, in earnest, the last week in August or the first of September, when Mr. Chapman will visit all the choruses, in person, to stimulate and encourage their study.

Mr. Arthur Hyde, the efficient assistant conductor, will also make a tour of the State, and conduct the choruses. There is much work to be done, everywhere, to perfect the chorals of this difficult programme, but local conductors have been very faithful, and great results are expected when all the choruses are combined at the festival.

The following letter, received from Manager Wolfsohn by Mr. Chapman after he made his contracts for artists for the Maine Music Festivals of 1898, speaks for itself.

New York, April 21, 1898.
Dear Mr. Chapman: In making the arrangements with you for the following remarkable list of artists: Mmes. Sadek, Mme. Macdonald, Messrs. Williams, Frangon, Davis and Gwilym Miles, I cannot help to express my admiration for your remarkable pluck and courage as well as sagacity in making these selections for your Maine Festivals. You cannot help having an enormous success, for with such a galaxy of artists as the above, you are bound to attain pronounced artistic success. I consider these selections for your Maine Festivals, among the most important and best prepared in this country. Wishing you continued success. Very sincerely,
HENRY W. WOLFSON.

THE BURMESE WAY—A COMMON SENSE DIVORCE.

It is worth a moment's notice that, while we of this highly civilized land, are perplexing ourselves in our efforts to find a simple method of obtaining divorce on grounds of "incompatibility of temperament," and are wasting much time and large money in litigation and lawyers' fees, the simple people of Burmah manage to settle this question without the least difficulty and without waste of substance. Recognizing the fact that marriage is often a lottery, and that, in case of suddenly discovered incompatibility, it always is, the Burmese man and wife agree that divorce shall be decreed by lottery also.

If a Burmese couple find that they cannot live in peace, and decide that they would best separate, the wife goes out and buys two candles of equal length. These candles are made for this special purpose, and are the only "legal expenses" that need be incurred in obtaining a Burmese divorce. The wife brings them home. She and her husband then sit upon the floor, and, at a signal, each lights a candle. One candle stands for him, the other for her. The one whose candle burns out first rises and goes out of the house forever, taking nothing. The one whose candle burns longest, even by a fraction of a second, remains and takes everything.

Thus the divorce is settled without any fuss or scandal, the general public is not annoyed by the contentions of the separating couple, and each is free to marry again.

Suppose a human life fix
At years in number ninety six.....96
Say a third in sleep goes by.....32
Away thus thirty-two years fly.....32
In bouts of sickness, law's delay.
Accident on traveling way.
A fourth of life's consumed, we say.
So twenty-four years pass away.....24
Two hours each day in labor's mill
Or study passed, eight years fulfill.....8
Double these, as passed between
Griefs and worries—there's sixteen.....16
Half an hour his dreaming head
Is bent on schemes—see two years fled.....2
One hour and quarter it appears
The toilet takes, so five years.....5
To food and drink each day two hours
A total of eight hours devours.....8
Let a man one year survive
This total sum of ninety six.....96
He's just left with, his whole life through,
One year for what birds each spring do.
That is, each day the fates him bless
With fifteen minutes' happiness.....15
J. R. in Westminster Gazette.

A HAPPY QUARTER OF AN HOUR.

Suppose a human life fix
At years in number ninety six.....96
Say a third in sleep goes by.....32
Away thus thirty-two years fly.....32
In bouts of sickness, law's delay.
Accident on traveling way.
A fourth of life's consumed, we say.
So twenty-four years pass away.....24
Two hours each day in labor's mill
Or study passed, eight years fulfill.....8
Double these, as passed between
Griefs and worries—there's sixteen.....16
Half an hour his dreaming head
Is bent on schemes—see two years fled.....2
One hour and quarter it appears
The toilet takes, so five years.....5
To food and drink each day two hours
A total of eight hours devours.....8
Let a man one year survive
This total sum of ninety six.....96
He's just left with, his whole life through,
One year for what birds each spring do.
That is, each day the fates him bless
With fifteen minutes' happiness.....15
J. R. in Westminster Gazette.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coal Tongue Pain in the Side, Puffy Liver. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

remarry. There are, indeed, some lessons in plain common sense that may be learned even from the ways of the heathen who "in his blindness hove down to wood and stone."—Godey's Magazine for August.

ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

"I don't know what I'd have done," said the Santiago Herald, "if it had been for that optimistic friend of mine."
"He encouraged you to hold out to the bitter end!"
"No. When we were tired and hungry he was always saying, 'Cheer up, we'll be conquered in a few days.'"
—Washington Star.

The testimonials in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are written by honest people who want you to know what it has done for them.

Customer (trying to get a look at himself in a glass) Is it?
Tailor (with enthusiasm, smoothing the coat across the shoulders) It's a perfect epilepsy, my friend.

The Effect Magical.
The most distressing and obstinate Cough can be permanently cured by Adcock's Cough Balsam. Its effect on the throat and lungs is magical, and the thousands of testimonials from grateful friends, would convince the most skeptical. Sold by all druggists.

Judge. "You robbed your benefactor in a most shameful way. Do you feel no compunctions of conscience?"
Prisoner. "Before answering, sir, I would like to consult my counsel.—Tid Bits.

If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth,
Give it Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, cures the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

"Richard Hobson Dewey Schley Jackson," cried the black mammy, "kom right into de kitchen here. What yo' mean by castin' 'dections on yo' proud cognomen, playin' wif dat mis'able Jim Jones chile?"—Philadelphia North American.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

Memories of the Metropolis. Backus Woods—So you've got back from New York. How did you feel in such a big city?

Farmer Stumpley—I felt for my pocket-book most of the time.

There is no joy in this world equal to the joy of a man who has a good wife. A woman's health is her dearest possession. Good looks, good times, happiness, love and its continuance, depend on her health. Almost all of the sickness of the world is traceable directly or indirectly to some derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. Troubles of this kind are often neglected because a very natural and proper modesty keeps women away from physicians, whose insistence upon examination and local treatment is generally as useless as it is common. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will do more for them than 99 doctors in 100. It will do more than the hundredth doctor can unless he prescribes it. It is a prescription of Dr. R. V. Pierce, who for 30 years has been consulting physician of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel at Buffalo, N. Y.

Send 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and get his great book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, absolutely FREE.

DRIFT OF PUBLIC THOUGHT.

Hon. John Goodnow, consul-general at Shanghai, China, in a private letter, discusses the expansion policy as follows, and his opinion seems to touch the public pulse:
"We should hold the Philippine Islands, the Caroline Islands and the Ladrones Islands, also Cuba and Porto Rico. It does not matter whether we call them what we want. We have them in our business. You have no idea and cannot have until you get out here how all nations are fighting for trade, and how intensely jealous there is of the United States. Just now the continental people seem more jealous of us than even of England. If we are to have anything to say we must have a navy. To have a navy we must have a strong navy. That means the Sandwich Islands and the Philippines. To handle our navy economically and effectively, we must have the Nicaragua canal and, in my opinion, should buy a strip of land across Nicaragua to build our canal in our own territory."

"Look on the map, showing the routes of full power steam vessels, and you will see that every trade route to the isthmus passes Cuba and Porto Rico, and a strong country controlling those two makes the canal at the isthmus a private waterway whenever it wants to. Cuba controls the gulf of Mexico and the water routes to the mouth of the Mississippi."

"It is a big programme, but I think we have got to do it. England controls absolutely one route to the east by the Mediterranean and Suez canal. Let us control the other route by the Nicaragua, and the Anglo-American alliance rules the world. Not a continental nation would dare oppose us for we could starve them out. We are the people who take our opportunities as they come along."

A HAPPY QUARTER OF AN HOUR.

Suppose a human life fix
At years in number ninety six.....96
Say a third in sleep goes by.....32
Away thus thirty-two years fly.....32
In bouts of sickness, law's delay.
Accident on traveling way.
A fourth of life's consumed, we say.
So twenty-four years pass away.....24
Two hours each day in labor's mill
Or study passed, eight years fulfill.....8
Double these, as passed between
Griefs and worries—there's sixteen.....16
Half an hour his dreaming head
Is bent on schemes—see two years fled.....2
One hour and quarter it appears
The toilet takes, so five years.....5
To food and drink each day two hours
A total of eight hours devours.....8
Let a man one year survive
This total sum of ninety six.....96
He's just left with, his whole life through,
One year for what birds each spring do.
That is, each day the fates him bless
With fifteen minutes' happiness.....15
J. R. in Westminster Gazette.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coal Tongue Pain in the Side, Puffy Liver. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Married.

In this city, Aug. 20, Frank E. McFarland to Miss Ethel Cunningham.
In Bangor, August 2, W. J. Charlton to Miss Nellie Gage, August 10, Wm. F. Shaw to Miss Edith S. Farnsworth.
In Bath, August 11, Joseph Delle to Miss Matilda Dauphin.

In Brewer, August 8, Capt. James A. Winslow to Miss Josephine R. Fendleton.
In Burnham, Aug. 3, Samuel Z. Nash to Mrs. Ida A. Gardiner.
In Camden, Aug. 2, Walter Thurston of Rockport, to Miss Mae Knorrion of Camden.
In Carleton, Aug. 8, Hallam Haskell to Miss Bertha Tuell.

In Lincoln, Aug. 8, George Goodwin of Canaan, to Miss Lettie A. George of Clinton.
In Deerport, Aug. 10, Clifford Elmore of Glenburn of Brownville, to Miss Hattie Ella Acland of Sheepscot, Newcastle.
In Dover, Aug. 3, Eugene Cordan to Miss Maude Judge of Biddeford.

In East Machias, Aug. 3, Austin Pettigrew to Miss Ursa Hanson.
In Eastport, Aug. 6, Alvan Newcomb of Bangor, to Miss Hattie E. Raymond of Bangor.
In East Union, Aug. 10, Alfred B. Stevens to Miss Minnie Gentry of East Union.

In Edinburg, Aug. 9, Forest M. Farnham to Miss Angie Bean.
In Farmington, July 28, Prescott A. Howard to Miss Emma Stewart.
In Fairfield, Aug. 6, George F. Ashby to Miss Lizzie Walcott.

In Fairville, Aug. 10, John A. Harris to Miss Marion A. Bowers, both of Burlington.
In Jonesboro, Aug. 10, Albert S. Allen to Miss Lizzie Cummings.
In Lewiston, Aug. 10, F. W. H. Hilton to Miss Ivy L. Howell, both of Lewiston.

In Madeline, Aug. 10, William C. Charette to Miss Frances E. B. Bennett.
In Milo, Aug. 11, William A. Crosby to Miss Lina M. Holbrook.
In Norway, Aug. 9, Rev. Marcus Holborn of Bangor, to Miss Hattie E. Raymond of Bangor.

In Penobscot, Aug. 6, Merle F. Bridges to Miss Lina Sherman.
In Princeton, July 27, G. Sanford Kidder to Miss Louise W. Rice.
In Rockport, Aug. 10, Albert J. Fish to Miss Grace G. Fowles, both of Litchfield.

In Rockport, Aug. 2, Walter K. Thurston of Rockport, to Miss Mae Knorrion of Camden.
In Saco, Aug. 2, Edwin Austin to Miss George Watson.
In Saco, Aug. 6, Samuel T. Fogg to Miss Mildred A. Moulton.

In Seaboard, Aug. 6, Charles H. Thompson to Miss L. M. Watson.
In South Penobscot, Aug. 3, Albert E. Blake to Miss F. E. Farnsworth of Bangor.
In Stratham, Aug. 4, W. F. Drake of Eastport, to Miss Annie Mae Jordan of Bangor.

In Stroudwater, Aug. 12, John G. Libby to Miss Elsie M. McKean, both of Scarborough.
In Warren, Aug. 6, Forest Davis to Miss Maud Hart.
In Washington, Aug. 3, Dr. W. E. Lightle, of Troy, to Miss Carolyn Bryant of Washington.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E. Jackson to Miss Mary A. Morse, August 11, Frank Barker to Miss Rachel Boyd.

In Waterville, Aug. 10, George E

Home Department.

A Standard Sewing Machine or Solid Gold Watch, made by the best manufacturers in America, complete and warranted in every respect. Write the Farmer for particulars. Given to any one obtaining a club.

ONE DAY AT A TIME.

BY HELEN HUNT JACKSON.
One day at a time! That's all it can be;
So faster than that in the hardest fate.
And days have their limits, however we
Begin them too early and stretch them late.
One day at a time!
It's a wholesome rhyme,
A good one to live by,
A day at a time.

One day at a time! A burden too great
To be borne for two can be borne for one;
Who knows what will enter to-morrow's gate?
While yet we are speaking all may be done.
One day at a time!
It's a wholesome rhyme,
A good one to live by,
A day at a time.

One day at a time! When joy is at height—
Such a joy as the heart can never forget—
And pulses are throbbing with wild delight.
How hard to remember that suns must set.
One day at a time!
It's a wholesome rhyme,
A good one to live by,
A day at a time.

One day at a time! 'Tis the whole of life!
All sorrow, all joy, are measured therein.
The bound of our purpose, our noblest strife,
The one only counterpoise, sure to win!
One day at a time!
It's a wholesome rhyme,
A good one to live by,
A day at a time.

GIRLS WANTED.

It was only the other day that I heard
A worried mother say: "Oh dear! I do
wish that girls would be girls again!"

"Well," she replied, "it does seem to
me that so many of our girls nowadays
are rather boyish and mannish, and that
it is so hard to have to put up with the
'new woman' without having any 'new
girls,' with all of their scorn of some of
the things that give to girlhood its great-
est charm. My daughters act as if the
ordinary duties of home life, such as
sweeping, dusting, washing dishes
and making home neat and clean
and sweet, were beneath the notice of a
'progressive' girl, and that it is 'narrow-
ing' to engage in occupations of that
kind. Not one of them has any desire
to become a good housewife, and they
think it mere narrowing drudgery to per-
form the household tasks that must be
performed by some one if the home is
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

"I am afraid so."

"Well, now the other day I met a com-
pany of 'progressive' girls out on their
'bikes,' as they call them, and every girl
had a boy's cap on the back of her head,
and several of them wore trousers and
mannish-looking jackets and men's col-
lars and neckties, and they were wheel-
ing along at a neck-breaking pace, trying
to make a record for the 'bike club' of
which they were members. Of course
there was no harm in it, and I suppose
that I am very 'narrow' and 'old-fash-
ioned,' but I watched them out of sight
with a distinct pain in my heart and a
longing for the old-fashioned, quiet,
modest and womanly girl who was willing
to be made a neat, clean, attractive and
useful place for their father and brothers.
Don't you think that too many girls have
that feeling?"

easy access to the mails, and is surrepti-
tiously distributed by hand often on the
platforms of railway stations, sometimes
on the playgrounds of children.

One who has never seen this obscene
literature can form no notion of it. A
Christian imagination simply can not con-
ceive of it. It might have come from the
cesspool of perdition. This poison has
repeatedly been found in public
schools, academies and colleges. In
some cases every boy and every girl in
the school has confessed to having read
it; and the vice which pastors are de-
ploring is the perfectly natural result.

Two things, it seems to me, can be
done and ought to be. First, let parents
and teachers break the conspiracy of
silence, into which they seem to have
entered. Rare are the parents who do
not leave their children to learn from
vicious companions the most sacred facts
of their physical life. I do not believe
one father in twenty does his duty by
his boy, in this particular. If he does
not know how to speak on so delicate
and difficult a subject, let him put into
his boy's hand a judicious book like
"What a Young Boy Ought to Know,"
one of a series of dollar books by Syllars,
Stall, D. D., of Philadelphia, admirably
adapted to meet the needs of parents and
teachers, and which has received eminent
endorsement everywhere.

Secondly, the curfew ordinance which
has been adopted in many western cities
with admirable results would throw a
shield around the children during the
hours of greatest temptation.

Pastors who have seen the working of
this ordinance tell me that it has wrought
a great reformation where it has been
adopted, and city officials are loud in its
praise.

If we give our children less liberty
and more light, there will be less vice.
New York. JOSHUA STROONG.

It is an old saying that he who would
govern must first learn to govern
himself. No one needs this absolute
self-control more than the parent. It is
not only the bad example of one who
gives way to temper which injures the
child, but he will stifle all his spirit
himself and become an abject slave or
he will become a hypocrite and a dis-
sembler. I believe more children have
been made untruthful and deceitful
through fear of those in authority over
them than in any other way.

Come, take that task of yours which
you have been hesitating before, and
shirking, and walking around, and on
this very day lift it up and do it.—*Phil-
lips Brooks.*

Young Folks.

A Jackknife, Camera, Gold
Watch, or Bicycle, to every boy
and girl reading the Farmer
who will secure a club. Write
the office at once for particulars.

A BABY AND A WELL.

Come, Tommy and Bess, clamber up on my
knee.
I'll tell you a story as true as can be:
A true little story to you I will tell.
Of a darling little baby 'way down in a well.

While mamma was writing and nurse off her
guard,
Child Harold his travels began in the yard;
Straight down through the orchard and on to
the wood.

His little feet scampered as fast as they
could.
He came pretty soon to a hole, round and
deep.

Where a spring had danced up and then
fallen asleep!
So quiet it lay that the birds came to drink.
And the daisies peep with the ferns
round the brink.

He had heard there are tiny elf-creatures
that dwell
In the clear, glassy depths of a wood-
spring well.

He had looked for as long as a half of a year
For that home of the fairies, and lo! it was
here.

"Hurrah! there is one! and a baby, like me!"
He laughs and he nods and he trembles
with glee,
"It is true—it is true!" and he flies home
to tell

Of the real baby lay living down in the well.
There are mystical spirits all 'round us, I'm
sure;
They smile and they sigh, they forbid and
they lure;

Some good and some naughty, some sad and
some gay;
Some wave us by night, some are with us
all day.

And when little Harold bent over the rim
Of the slippery stones that were mossy and
dim,
Some angel, I ween, saw that no harm befell;
But his own baby-face looked up from the
well!

THE WRINKLE-MAKERS.

One of the great logs on the hearth
rolled over with a spiteful snap, sending
bright sparks whirling up the chimney
and queer shadows dancing through the
room.

Winifred's big, brown eyes, as they
watched the burning wood, saw a strange
thing happen. A crooked shape, like a
small, black stick, with the ugliest face,
sprang out of the flame and stamped
upon the hearth rug.

"Why are they all so late?" he cried,
frantically. "They never come on time."
But at that moment there was another
snapping sound in the fire-place and out
came four dark figures, crooked, scowling,
and bowing to the first with the cry
of "Here we come, ill-temper! Chief of
the Wrinkle-makers, here we come!"

Ill-temper stood frowning at them,
and replied, with a sneer: "The stormy
day has suited our work; you need not
be all night in bringing your reports.
What has Sir Anger done?"

"Done?" cried Anger. "I have fol-
lowed your steps, as I always do! When
Winifred looked from the window this
morning and found the weather too
rough for her Saturday shopping, you,
ill-temper, told her it always happened
that way; so she fretted and made every
one miserable until I came along, when
she flew into such a passion that she
almost struck her little brother, who
begged for a story. Ha! ha! I had
some fine wrinkles in her face just then,
and they might have been there now
only for the White Elves' coming."

"Next, you and I had a merry race
with the old woman down in the cottage.
You remember how a neighbor's hen

came clucking about, among the dried
sunflower stalks. We made old Hep-
zibah rush out the door with a broom-
stick and drive the frightened hen all
about the yard-garden. Her speckled
off her nose, and her legs were stream-
ing in the wind. When she came back
to the house, scolding and out of breath,
we had deeper wrinkles between her
eyes and down at the corners of her
mouth. She has entertained ill-temper
and Anger so many years she will never
be rid of us now." Then Anger, with a
shrill laugh, seated himself astride the
fire-tongs, making them clatter most
drastically.

"We deserve some credit," cried Self-
ishness and Discontent; "we had some-
thing to do with the frowns that spoiled
Winifred's fair face this morning! We
have lived with Hepzibah, too, we know
how some of the wrinkles grew."

"I helped to keep them," laughed
Pride, from his perch on the brass handle
of the fire-rod. "When the White
Elves told Winifred she was ill-tem-
pered, I told her not to own it. I kept
your lines upon her face as long as I
could, and always, when old Hepzibah
flies into a rage, it is Pride that whispers
in her ear not to confess she is wrong."

He would have said more, but a cry
arose from all the imps: "The White
Elves are coming! The White Elves!"

Then Anger and Pride, Selfishness and
Discontent, went scrambling away with
ill-temper, and their ugly figures soon
disappeared, climbing up-chimney in a
whiff of smoke.

Next, the brown eyes of the little girl
on the hearth-rug saw a group of dainty
forms, looking, to her, like a cluster of
big snowflakes with the sun shining on
them. The brightest one, with starry
eyes, came up to Winifred, and spoke in a
voice like some wet rattle's whisper:—

"Do you know me? My name is Love.
I have just been looking at a sweet face
I have watched these fourscore years.
There are many lines that I and my
friends have made upon it. Contentment
has helped, and Gentleness and
Humility; Sorrow, too, who sometimes
works for the black imps, has left nothing
but curves and sweetness here. It is the
face, my little girl, of your own dear
grandma, who is quietly waiting for
God's angel to call her home. It was
a weary time this morning, dear,
before we could make you hear our
voices. If you listen often to the evil
imps, your face will become like old
Hepzibah's down in the cottage. Listen
to us instead, and then it will grow
sweet and fair, so that, in years to come,
it will be like that other face, filled only
with lines of love."

Just then, mother opened the door
and saw only a little girl asleep in the
fire-light, and heard only the old clock
with its tick-tock, tick-tock, in a far-
away corner.

But the home folks now
often tell to each other, "How lovable
our Winifred grows!" and none but Win-
nie and mother know the story I have
been telling you, of the shining elves and
the ugly imps, the little Wrinkle-makers.

—*Harriet L. Street, in The Chronicle.*

DOING AND NOT DOING.

"Sir," said a lad, coming down to one
of the wharves in Boston, and address-
ing a well known merchant, "have you
any berth on your ship? I want to earn
something."

"What can you do?" asked the gentle-
man.

"I can try my best to do whatever I
am put to do," answered the boy.

"What have you done?"

"I have saved and split all mother's
wood for nigh on two years."

"What have you not done?" asked the
gentleman, who was a queer sort of a
questioner.

"Well, sir," answered the boy, after a
moment's pause, "I have not whispered
in school for a whole year."

"That's enough," said the gentleman,
"you may ship aboard this vessel; and I
hope to see you the master of her some
day. A boy who can master a woodpile
and bridle his tongue must be made out
of good stuff."

HOW ANTS MAKE WAR.

In the Boston Transcript, Rene Bache
gives the following interesting descrip-
tion:

The art of war is understood and prac-
ticed by only one kind of animals besides
man. Those animals are ants. Ants
are adepts in military science. They
know the whole business from a guerilla
movement to the siege of a fortified city.
Not all ants are warlike, it is true, but
many species are extremely so, and of
these the best example is furnished by
the Eciton.

The Ecitons may be called exclusively
military, inasmuch as they have no per-
manent homes, but spend nearly all their
time in warlike expeditions. Some spe-
cies of them are found in Texas and else-
where in the United States, but they are
most numerous in Brazil. Their armies
often number millions, and move in ser-
ried columns. Nothing living can suc-
cessfully oppose them, and the largest
and fiercest creatures of the tropical for-
ests fly before them to escape being de-
voured. Wherever they move, the whole
animal world is set in commotion and
put to precipitate rout.

The main body of the army of Ecitons,
as it moves forward in steady, disci-
plined ranks, is made up of the worker
ants, so-called, though they are fighters
as well as toilers. For every one thou-
sand workers there are perhaps fifty
"soldier ants," which are of the same
breed but specially built for fighting
purposes, having enormous heads and
powerful jaws. These soldiers never
carry anything, or attend to any other
business apparently, but trot along on
their flanks, escorted by their friends as if
on the march of a regiment of soldiers.

Their shining white heads
make them very conspicuous, bobbing
up and down as the regiments pass over
uneven ground.

There are ten known species of these
ants in Brazil. One of these, called ag-
gressively Predator, prefers the phalanx
formation. One of its phalanxes, on the

margin over clear and smooth ground,
occupies a space of four to six square
yards, the insects being densely massed.
While an army of Ecitons progresses in
compact order, soldiers are thrown
out, and here and there a small column
leaves the main body to forage. If some
very rich place be found anywhere near
the line of march—for example, a mass
of rotten wood abounding in insect
grubs—a halt is ordered, and a strong
force is concentrated upon it. The ants
search every cranny, and tear in places
all the large grubs they drag to light.

An army of Ecitons, as it moves for-
ward, clears the ground of all animal
matter, dead or alive. Every living crea-
ture that can get out of the way does so.
It is especially the various tribes of
wingless insects that have cause to fear,
such as other kinds of ants, heavy-bodied
spiders, maggots, caterpillars, etc. If a
man making his way through the tropical
forest happens to encounter a marching
column of these ants, he is instantly
attacked. Numbers of the ferocious in-
sects swarm up his legs, and wherever
they find a bare spot they attack it, each
one driving its pincer-like jaws into the
skin, and stinging with its tail with all
its might. The Eciton stings like a bee,
being strictly "business" at both ends.

There is nothing for the man to do but
run for it, and, when he gets to a place
of safety, he proceeds to pluck off the
insects, one by one. Usually, in the op-
eration, they are pulled in twain, leaving
their heads and jaws sticking in the
wounds. These military ants never let
go when once they have grabbed any-
thing.

Dr. H. W. Bates, in his work entitled,
"A Naturalist on the River Amazon,"
describes an attack by a column of Ecitons
upon a fortress—i. e., a great
mound-shaped communal dwelling of an-
other species of ants. The army began
its assault upon the works in a most
systematic manner, excavating a series
of mines. Operations were so thor-
oughly organized that some of the assailants
did the digging, while others carried
away the grains of earth, and others yet
brought out the larvae of young ants,
which were found in the chambers of
the structure besieged. As fast as the
larvae were brought out they were torn
to pieces, their weight being too great
for a single Eciton to bear. The Ecitons
are very small ants, though in some spe-
cies the big-headed "soldiers" are as
much as half an inch long. When the
fort had been completely looted, the col-
umn marched away, laden with the
mangled remains of the victims. These
were doubtless conveyed to some con-
venient place, to be eaten at leisure.

It is not to be supposed that there was
no defence made by the tribe of ants
thus ruthlessly attacked; on the con-
trary, the resistance offered was very
fierce. In fact, it was generally the great
pugnacity and courage are exhibited,
the contest lasting sometimes for days,
and the weaker party ultimately suc-
cumbing from sheer exhaustion and de-
cimation. Fighting ants will suffer them-
selves to be cut to pieces rather than let
go when they have once seized an enemy.

In Brazil there is a kind of ant that cap-
tures and enslaves ants of other species.
This is a formidable insect, indeed, its
method of combat being to grasp the
head of a foe in its jaws and to kill by
piercing the brain, thus paralyzing the
nervous system. Owing to the efficiency
of these tactics, a comparatively small
force of the slave-making ants will fear-
lessly attack much larger armies, suffer-
ing scarcely any loss themselves.

In tropical countries ants are extreme-
ly numerous, and wars are constantly in
progress. These military insects have
kingdoms which can boast populations as
numerous as any of the nations of men.
In the Alleghenies Dr. MacCook found
1600 huge nests of forest ants together,
constituting a single empire. Such a
kingdom probably has from 200,000,000
to 400,000,000 inhabitants, all forming
one community and living together in
active and friendly intercourse, while
they are on hostile terms with all other
nations of ants, even those of the same
species. It is known that there are at
least 2000 species of ants in the world.

The ferocity exhibited by ants in fight-
ing is extreme, the ground after a battle
being strewn with decapitated bodies,
heads and mangled limbs of the slain.
The insects fight two-and-two in the
fashion of the duello. All the evidences
are apparent of the action of malignant
passions—hate, anger, cruelty and de-
structiveness.

The Ecitons, while on the march, not
only clear the ground of everything that
lives, but climb to the summits of the
highest trees, searching every leaf. If
they find a wasp's nest, they gnaw away
the paper covering to get at the young
grubs, cutting everything to tatters re-
gardless of the infuriated owners who
are flying about. There is a kind of ant
known to science as Dorymyrmex which,
though extremely minute, does not hesi-
tate to tackle the largest ants, fastening
itself upon the enemy and biting off his
legs and antennae. A field of battle on
which these little titans have fought
against an army of wood ants is covered
with fragmentary remains. Sometimes
they attack the harvesting ants, destroy-

ing a colony and carrying off all the
stored provisions. These harvesting

Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

Published every Thursday, by
The Maine Farmer Publishing Co.,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

JOSEPH H. MANLEY, Director.
OSCAR HOLWAY, Director.
JAMES S. SANBORN, Director.
GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Director.

JOSEPH H. MANLEY, President.
GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Editor and Manager.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1898.

ONLY AGRICULTURAL NEWSPAPER IN MAINE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
For one inch space, \$2.50 for four insertions and sixty cents for each subsequent insertion. Classified ads. one cent a word, each insertion.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.
Mr. E. S. Gifford, our Agent, is now calling upon our subscribers in Knox and Lincoln counties.
Mr. T. B. Reed is now calling upon our subscribers in Somerset county.
Mr. A. W. Fortna is now calling upon our subscribers in Washington county.

10,000 Weekly Circulation Guaranteed.

THE LIVE AGRICULTURAL NEWSPAPER OF THE EAST.

The Maine Farmer one year and either of the following desirable premiums for only one year's subscription—

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

The New York Tribune.

One year's subscription, 52 numbers.

Standard Atlas of the World.

Sixteen pages, with marginal notes, printed in colors and bound; size 15x22 inches.

Mrs. Lincoln's New England Cook Book.

200 pages. (Selling price 50c.)

"Samantha Among the Brethren."

The best book by this noted author, 232 pages.

Butter Mold.

Bradbury's Creamery, 4-print. (Selling price 85c.)

Egg Case.

Six dozen capacity. (Selling price \$1.00.)

Cyclopedia of Useful Knowledge.

One set, 5 volumes, 1286 pages.

Pen-Knife.

Sterling silver handle, two blades.

A very dainty and correct article.

Jack-Knife.

Two blades, strongly made. Size handy for use and convenient to carry in the pocket.

Kentucky Spring Water Hook Bolt.

No more unbiting of the check rein. A great invention.

\$2.00 IN ADVANCE.

Map of the World and the United States.

This is a Rand, McNally & Co.'s absolutely correct, up-to-date, 1898 edition of wall map size, 5 1/2 x 4 feet, printed in colors, the world on one side and the United States on the reverse side. (Selling price for map alone \$2.50.)

New York World, Tri-Weekly.

104 numbers of this metropolitan publication for only 50c above the regular price of the Farmer one year in advance.

Sample Copy sent on application.

Try the Maine Farmer for one month.

The Embarkation of the Spanish troops at Santiago is completed.

Over 51,000 Odd Fellows in Massachusetts.

The first mail for Havre since the beginning of the war carries 1,022 letters and 900 papers.

The Boston Herald offers the following: "How large a piece shall Uncle Sam bite off? That's the only question." There seems to be no doubt that Uncle Sam can chew all that he does conclude to bite off.

Count d'Aranda, after signing the Treaty of Paris of 1763, as the representative of Spain, wrote his king: "This Federal Republic is born a pigmy." "A day will come when it will be a giant, even a colossus formidable in these countries."

A wise move by President Pompliny to have the State Fair police furnished by the city of Lewiston. This is as it should be, and under the marshaling of Col. Wing, good order will be maintained and a great saving made.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co., of Boston, will not come to Bangor on its fall trip, as suitable feed arrangements could not be made. The Ancients wanted a hot dinner for 900 or more at one sitting and that is over Bangor's limit! What a blow to Bangor pride!

At the latest clambake down in Rhode

Island the principal ingredients consisted of fifteen bushels of clams, three hundred pounds of fish, two barrels of sweet potatoes, half a barrel of fish dressing, fifty pounds of sausage, five hundred ears of corn and several cartloads of watermelons.

The condition of the Maine troops as they return from Chickamauga, and the story they tell of neglect, is provoking deep and wide spread condemnation of the war department at Washington, and Secretary Alger in particular. So universal is this testimony that President McKinley can hardly afford to delay making a change in the control of that department.

The farmer has no desire to do injustice to any one and learning that the full report of the Experiment Station, as published in the report of the Board of Agriculture, is printed at the same time as the report of the Station, and that only 2000 copies of the latter are sent out, we hasten to correct the implied intimation of duplicating copies of public goods.

Good crops for one year selling at fair prices will work a miracle with any State. As a result of this condition in Kansas and other States last year, it will not be necessary for the West to call upon the East for money with which to move its crop, as is usually the case, and eastern money markets will remain unchanged, except where local investments relieve the glut. This is a novel experience for "bleeding Kansas."

The Portland correspondent of the Boston Globe is authority for saying that "it is doubtful whether the summer visitors to Maine will leave as much money in the State this year as was thought would be the case. The same story is told about everybody. The summer guests are very numerous, but they are here for a good time and don't propose to spend much money if they can help it."

Biddeford politicians have had a falling out and the liquor law is being enforced. Marshal Harmon seized \$1152 worth of beer belonging to one faction, and a deputy sheriff from Berwick stepped in and cleaned out the friends of the opposite party. Just now steps are being taken to impeach Marshal Harmon and Deputy Sheriff Parker will probably lose his badge. So much for bad politics.

The citizens of Maine who are looking for the immediate remodeling of the original part of the State House, had better not strain their eyes in the effort to see the improvements, for however much this is to be desired, there are weightier matters calling for the appropriations of the next legislature, and the people are waiting anxiously to see whether a saving may be made. It may be well to settle down to a policy of rigid economy.

The following telegram was read at the close of the peace jubilee at Poland Springs.

Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C.

To Hon. A. Loudon Snowden, Poland Springs, Me.

Please express at the exercises of the jubilee meeting this evening my gratitude at the patriotic spirit that is evinced. The glorious victories of our army and navy, and the welcome return of peace are inspiring rewards of the loyal devotion of our people and I am glad to join most heartily in your thanksgiving and rejoicing.

(Signed) WM. McKINLEY.

From the first, Gov. Powers has proven himself a wise friend of the soldiers, refusing to call to camp until the ground was dry in April, advancing their bounty from his own resources, and doing all in his power to make their stay in the South comfortable. His latest act will touch the hearts of all our people as it proves the spirit of thoughtful kindness which has prompted his acts. After the arrival of the sick boys at Portland, the Governor sent an order through Adjutant General Richards to Col. John D. Pringle of this city to send two dozen bouquets of beautifully assorted flowers to the 24 sick soldiers who are at the Maine General Hospital. General Richards received the following telegram from Colonel Pringle: "Flowers placed at each cot, tears of sick soldiers expressed gratitude to Maine's Governor."

A recent report of the Christian Alliance Camp meeting held at Old Orchard seems to call for some comment. The sum of \$50,000 was raised for foreign missions also \$22,000 of that amount was secured in cash pledges during the forenoon service. Such an amount when contributed by the rich or in small amounts by the poor, speaks abundantly for the conscience of the people, but when \$3000 is taken from a hard working farmer, there would seem to be a question whether it is right to do, or not. If he honestly believed that his hard earned dollars would hasten the time when Christ shall again appear on earth, it might seem that he was justified in giving his all—but as long as all the probabilities are against any such supposition, if the writer had used any eloquence, magnetism or power to obtain \$3000 from a man who had earned every dollar by "the sweat of his face," he would feel as though he ought to be arrested for procuring money on false pretenses. When we hear it suggested that Christ's coming depends in any way upon men's giving a few paltry dollars it seems to belittle the Saviour. But what seems to us as a very objectionable feature, is the published professions of the Christian Scientists at that meeting. We cannot think for a moment that any candid person, any intelligent mind will believe some of the statements made. To claim that sickness has been cured in answer to prayer is one thing, but to claim that Christ not only cured the toothache but filled the cavity which caused the ache, only brings reproach upon the Christian profession. No considerable number can believe that Christ will interfere with the dental profession any sooner than He will with that of the blacksmith or the butcher.

WHITHER ARE WE DRIFTING?

Within the past few weeks a discussion has been going on in the neighboring city of Gardiner, touching the keeping open of stores and business places on the Sabbath, caused by an order issued by Mayor Walker, that the fruit stores be closed.

Ex-Mayor Berry takes up the question in a public letter, saying: "The baker, with noisy bells and rattling cart, brings your breakfast to you, and keeps his place of business open as long as he wishes on Sunday; and who says him nay? The market man will open and supply your wants, if you can find him. The drug store dispenses medicine, cigars and soda for five hours every Sunday, and no one questions, because it has become a custom and a necessity. The victualers and the fruit stores have become by custom quite as much of a necessity."

"The trouble," ex-Mayor Berry adds, "is not in the fact that stores have been open, but in the way they have been allowed to conduct their business, and for that the municipal authorities have been at fault."

He suggests that the wisest way would be to allow those who deal in fruit and medicines of all kinds, to remain open Sunday morning until 9.30 o'clock, and then to be vigorously closed by the police if need be.

What is true in Gardiner will be found true in every city and larger town, and while we do not propose to discuss the question, it seems only right to call attention to the drift so apparent.

At the present time, every Sunday, more excursion trains and boats are running, more drug, fruit and news stores are open, more bakers' and ice-cream wagons going through the streets, and more papers being sold than on any other day of the week. The drift is toward the Sabbath, so that it looks as though the drift noticed towards increased business facilities and greater freedom on the Sabbath, was being accepted by the general public as a necessary evil at least. Is this real or only apparent? Whither are we drifting?

It is necessary for fruit, drug and news stores to be kept open throughout Sunday, why not open the grocery and dry-goods stores? If increased excursion trains and boats are called for, why not establish the regular line of traffic as on Saturday or Monday? No argument can be raised against the one which does not include the other. Public necessity is not the public taste, and with the door well ajar, the natural supposition is that it will gradually swing wide open, and the next legitimate step follow—the demand for, and introduction of, games and races. This is surely the drift in old New England. The change in public thought during the past 15 years has been greater than will be called for the coming 15, in order for the Sabbath of the West to become the Sabbath of the East.

Multiplying excursion trains and boats may create an increased demand, but they always come in answer to a recognized call on the part of the public. The first excursion train, boat or electric car, may have been the entering wedge, but the rock has been rifted and it is both idle and foolish to close our eyes to the fact. What is right or wrong is another matter, which it is not our purpose now to discuss. At another time we may consider some of the lessons, but at the present only desire to call general attention to a condition and a drift in the public thought too apparent to be lost sight of, and indicate what may naturally be expected in the near future, unless there should be a radical change in public sentiment.

THE WAR NOT OVER.

Undue haste is being shown by private citizens and officials in demanding the immediate return and discharge of the volunteers of 1898. The war is not yet over, we have only a cessation of hostilities and until the final terms of peace are signed, our army and navy should be kept upon a war footing. By all means hasten the coming of the soldiers from the hot fields of the South. Bring them North where they can find pure, cool air, fresh water and healthy surroundings, but not to be discharged until all possible chance for further service has been removed. It costs too much to recruit and equip an army for the administration to take any chances and the services already rendered place the soldiers now in the field above the war recruit in point of value for an emergency call. Delay has been the tactics with the Spaniards at every turn and their bold claim that the signing of the protocol is simply a strategic move to allow them further delay should be reason enough for holding our forces in hand ready to use at a moment's notice. Bring every soldier North, there has been no call for ever sending them into the malaria breeding South, and let them recruit. The fact of a large standing army will have a saving influence when the Peace Commission meets. The assumption on our part that the war is over, that the soldiers can go home, and the fires on the warships go out, will have its influence on the enemy now overpowered but not subdued. The battle ground is transferred from the ports and cities of Cuba and the Philippines to the field of diplomacy, but the reserve must be kept in readiness until the last possibility of further service is removed.

A Charming Little Volume.

From the publishing house of L. C. Page & Co., Boston, we have lately received a charming volume from the pen of Mrs. Martha Baker Dunn of Waterville, entitled "The Sleeping Beauty."

The story is of the Maine coast, bringing forward only two characters, but blending in her happy manner, descriptive touches of coast and sea, flowers and birds, with characteristic flashes of humor. Such tales of oldhood and love will ever be read by old and young with never ceasing interest. The volume is daintily illustrated by Ethelred B. Barry.

The Hobart Farm of Dover, N. H., has a splendid herd of 25 Jerseys at the park. Among the bulls in this herd are Kennerma, a descendant of Mary Ann of St. Lambert. Prize Defender is another fine bull, a grandson of Young Pedro. Premier Pedro is another grandson of

NEW ENGLAND FAIR.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

The leader of that troop and some men, recorded wounds as did officers and men among our guests from the navy. Wounds were received and death has come.

Our sympathy goes out to the wounded, and to the relatives of those whose death has claimed. May God's blessings rest upon all their efforts to advance the welfare of our country.

The general government at Washington, with many of the states, makes such liberal appropriations to advance the knowledge that should promote the highest type of agriculture that it is for the men of the nation to see that those appropriations, which come from the profits of business to further promote business, are a judicious investment.

I am told that the average yield of a cow in New England is not above six quarts a day, and probably less; that the yield of crop wheat is much less than it can, and should be; and that the effectiveness of the horse for the varied purposes to which he is called is quite low.

All these and many other problems constantly confront us, and demand the equally constant attention of those who give their services freely and patriotically, as they demand the care and attention of the faithful paid agents of our institutions of agricultural learning.

Both state and other incorporated institutions are engaged in such work, and deserve support and patronage.

The grandeur and beauty of New England's scenery, and the health and pleasure that come from those characteristics deserve promotion and connection with our agriculture. The problem is, largely, how to perpetuate the preservation and intelligent use, for all time, of the forests of our country.

Let me impress upon you all the necessity of applying at all times for home consumption, true and wise principles of the best patriotism that is possible.

Not merely sentimental patriotism that is effervescent in words, but such personal influence as will produce twice the business activity as existed before. Just as we agriculturists say make two blades of grass grow where one grew before.

And so may all our states prosper, so that New England and the nation may grow in influence, power and well-being, to the advancement of civilization and humanity throughout the world.

Milliken Bros. and Watson Bros., each bring two beautiful herds of Herefords and Shorthorns from Ohio.

Mr. T. G. Burleigh of Vassalboro, a familiar figure at State and county fairs, is on hand with a fine herd of Sussex cattle.

The renowned Hood farm tent is located in the same place that it was last year, and their exhibit is fully up to its usual high standard.

The whole exhibit of Jersey cattle is a most meritorious one and well worth seeing.

Mr. James P. Little of Amesbury, Mass., was the center of an admiring crowd this morning, as he walked by the side of a pair of steers that it would cost a pretty penny to buy. "They are five years old, coming six," said he, "and weigh a good plump 1,500 apiece. It takes a tape eight feet and eight inches long to girth 'em, too." These steers were bred in Somerset county, are a pair of twins and good representatives of Maine white faces. New England has few better feeders or judges of neat stock than Mr. Little, who yearly comes to Maine to purchase promising steers.

Cattle.

The resident of Maine who fails to see this exhibition of live stock misses the largest, finest and best ever made in the State or in New England. Quantity and quality are here to be seen, and every one possible should examine these herds. An enumeration of them does not indicate merit save as the established reputation of the breeder may fix the fact. Days, not hours, should be spent in studying animals with special reference to their breeding and pedigree.

Perhaps the most interesting of the 14-year-old bull, Kathleen's Son, shown by Saddleback Farm, East Baldwin, a strongly bred St. Lambert, so prepotent that at all the New England fairs his daughters and granddaughters have won three-fourths of all the premiums. The lover of the dairy type will find in this bull those marked characteristics which have stamped him the most noted sire of the East. With him are six of his daughters, and across the way in the fine herd from Maple Grove Farm, B. F. & F. H. Briggs, Auburn, are daughters and granddaughters, winners wherever shown. Messrs. Briggs make a fine exhibit from Kingfield Farm, So. Paris, S. M. King, proprietor, a well bred herd of individual merit. A bull never before seen in Maine, but one of the best and most noted on the continent, is the Ayrshire bull, Matchless, at the head of the herd from Isleigh Grange Farm, Danville, P. Q. The owner of this farm is Mr. J. N. Greenhalgh of Montreal, and his collection embraces principally Ayrshires and Guernseys, and he has some of the finest representatives of these breeds in the world. His exhibit at Rigby is in charge of his manager, Mr. McCallum, a rare good judge of dairy cattle, who, during the present year, spent three months in England, Scotland and the Channel Islands, purchasing choice stock for the farm.

The Isleigh Grange Farm has 56 head at the park, and 30 of the animals are imported. In fact, a few of them have only been on this side of the water a few weeks. Derby Lad is a fine yearling bull, to say nothing of half a dozen little fellows, all of whom have long pedigrees. In fact, they are blue bloods of the Ayrshire and Guernsey breeds.

Mr. McCallum has under his charge two handsome imported Ayrshire heifers bearing the common names of Nancy and Mary Ann, but magnificent specimens. He brought these animals across the water this year, and they are so nearly alike that it is hard to tell one from the other. Lady Beant is another famous cow in the collection. She is also a new arrival on this side of the water, and before leaving Scotland won the first prize at the Ayrshire cattle show.

The Hobart Farm of Dover, N. H., has a splendid herd of 25 Jerseys at the park. Among the bulls in this herd are Kennerma, a descendant of Mary Ann of St. Lambert. Prize Defender is another fine bull, a grandson of Young Pedro. Premier Pedro is another grandson of

Pedro, and is a grand animal.

Among the cows are descendants of the famous Stoke Poggis III, and Pedro. C. H. Hayes & Sons, Portsmouth, N. H., as usual have a splendid herd of Ayrshires on exhibition. Mr. Hayes has always been a big prize winner at the New England Fair, and will undoubtedly capture more blue ribbons. In conversation with the writer, Mr. Hayes said: "There is but one animal in that herd exhibited here last year. All the rest are new ones and they are the very best I could find anywhere."

Another exhibit attracting wide attention, though not well located, is that of the 13 Red Polled cattle from Herrick Farm, Orono, Me. No herd shown is in better condition than this, and while they are not as popular to-day in Maine as the whitefaces, they are sure to win their way into favor as their merits as all-round animals and rapid meat makers become known.

Another herd of these Red Polls is that shown by Mr. G. W. Wadleigh, Tilton, N. H., not as large in numbers, but carrying animals of high breeding and great individuality. As a working herd, this is proving satisfactory and profitable to its owner.

So entirely inadequate were the quarters provided for cattle that the horse stalls were pre-empted, and all day Tuesday a large force of men were busy with hammers and saws, building pens for cattle and sheep, and by the time the track we found the grand herd of Holsteins from the farm of F. J. Libby, Richmond, the cows and bulls being in fine shape, and very promising as producers. His four-month-old bull calf is one of the best on the grounds.

With these were 22 A. J. C. C. Jerseys and a few thoroughbred Guernseys from Meadowbrook Farm, Bowdoin, J. F. Ricker, proprietor, animals which have won in the field and in the severe cream tests at the fairs.

The white faces are out in force. Gile Brothers, Fayette, Eaton of Solon and Jones of Kennebunk had no reason to take a back seat when the 16 fine Herefords from Ohio were shown. Maine's white faces are among the best.

Of the poultry show, immense as it is, we have no space to say more than, in our next issue full report will be made of the magnificent show of sheep, swine, poultry, and the good show of horses. The attendance was fair Tuesday, but the quality of this exhibition should draw thousands before the gates close Friday night.

City Hall.

As the exhibit in City Hall gets into shape, one is more and more surprised at its extent and quality. The dairy department is weak, there being but a score of exhibits, and a large percent of these from out of the State. Maine butter makers will miss it if they fail to meet their friends from other States in competition.

HAWAII ANNEXED.

Sunday was an eventful day in the history of Hawaii. At 15 minutes before noon, the formal ratification between the Governments of the United States and Hawaii, by which the Hawaiian annexation resolution was made operative, took place. With the exchange of ratifications and the hoisting of the flag, the sovereignty of the United States over these islands commenced. The delay in raising the flag caused much dissatisfaction in this community and it is now doubtful if the hoisting of Old Glory will be the enthusiastic success it was expected to be. President Dole and his cabinet are blamed for throwing cold water on the ardor of the citizens, but they place the responsibility on United States Minister Sewall. At first it was decided that the ceremony of the flag raising would be entirely of an official nature, and that there would be no additions to the programme allowed in the shape of literary exercises, singing, etc., but afterwards it was decided to alter the formal ceremony to allow some congratulatory exercises, including the singing of patriotic songs. Ministers Thurston and Sewall and Mr. Hatch delivered addresses.

President Dole will probably remain at the head of affairs as chief executive until Congress provides for his successor. Minister Sewall will remain in Honolulu as an attaché of the State department, as the Hawaiian government has given up the legation at Washington. The Hawaiian political societies, claiming to represent a large body of native Hawaiians, filed a protest against annexation, without first obtaining the consent of the people of the Hawaiian Islands. The transport St. Paul arrived from San Francisco on the 18th. After remaining in the port four days she sailed for Manila.

EASTERN STATE FAIR.

Everything is getting in readiness for the Eastern State Fair, Bangor, and a great round of attractions will be the order of each day. The wonder of the race track, Marion Mills, 2.04, going freely without harness or sulky, will be seen in Maine only during this fair. The races promise to be better than ever, and this track has always been noted for its fast finishes. The list of entries is remarkably large, and the best horses of Maine will be there. With the auditorium next door to the track, and a lively interest being taken by the people of Penobscot county, this feature of the great exhibition should be larger than ever.

With ample hotel accommodations, unexcelled electric and steam railroads, centering in Bangor, wide-awake officers and a liberal premium list, the show of Maine stock and products should be large. Special trains will run from Skowhegan, Waterville, Dover, Presque Isle, St. John, Bar Harbor and Belfast. Large crowds will go to Bangor next week, Aug. 30-31, Sept. 1-2.

The sending out of the one hundred and sixty thousand ballots by express and teams to every town, city and plantation has commenced.

The advent of the fourth candidate into the fight for speakership next winter increases the element of uncertainty and renders those who have felt "certain" somewhat uneasy.

City News.

—Mr. W. H. Holmes, Colby 1897, returned to Putnam, Conn., Tuesday, where he is principal of the High school, and growing in excellence as a teacher.

—The annual report of the city government and school officers are published and now being distributed. Copies can be obtained at the Farmer office.

—Augusta will extend a cordial welcome to the First Maine Regiment on its return, Friday. Let it be made as hearty and complete as possible. Now is the time to spread the bunting and float the flags.

—In the death of Mr. Joseph H. Wall, which occurred Monday, the city loses an upright citizen and a faithful official. He has for long years served the city as assessor and his knowledge of the property and its value rendered him a most valuable public servant.

—Rev. C. A. Hayden, the popular pastor of the Winthrop Street Universalist Church, has been a busy man during his vacation, preaching every Sunday. Last Sunday he occupied the pulpit at Congress Square Church, Portland, preaching an eloquent sermon.

—Street Commissioner Sylvester is doing a good job on Bangor street, one which will be appreciated, while a good beginning is being made on one of the sharp hills of Toga road. This should be one of the best drives out of the city, and the work commenced is in the right direction.

—The extensive repairs having been completed on St. Mary's Catholic Church the services of rededication were held, Sunday, and was elaborate, the sermon being by a former pastor, Rev. Father O'Callaghan, now of Portsmouth, N. H. The church has been greatly improved and the changes must be appreciated.

—The unsafe condition of Green Street renders immediate repairs necessary. Either the crossings should be removed or the road bed should be raised. The suggestion of the Farmer that this street be treated the same as Western Avenue, should be pushed by persons obliged to travel it.

—It is to be regretted that circumstances are such that the very efficient matron of the City Hospital, Miss Minnie Morse, should feel to resign. During her stay she has demonstrated her ability, and her departure will be much regretted. The directors have already secured her successor, a lady who has had long experience in a large hospital.

—Ex-Gov. Burleigh is preparing plans for the complete reconstruction of the Journal building, which will include the cutting back to the line of the other buildings on the street. It is the one step needed to complete the attractiveness of lower Water Street and no one will appreciate the changes more than the Journal force, when introduced into their new quarters.

—Lee and Crocker, having scored a great success at their late meeting at the trotting park, by judicious advertising, propose to hold another meeting Oct. 5, offering for free-for-all, \$150, with \$25 additional to the horse breaking the track record, 2:17 1/2, 2:27 class, \$125, and 2:35 class, \$100, all mixed races, trot or pace. Another good day's sport is promised.

AGRICULTURAL.

—The Northern Hancock Agricultural Society will hold their next annual cattle show and fair at Amherst, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 27th and 28th.

—The Aroostook County Potato Growers' Union will hold the second annual meeting the last week in October. This organization perfected for the sole purpose of bringing the growers into closer business relations may well be fostered and strengthened. Wisely conducted it will be of great service.

—Last week, Mr. Francis Hilton of Anson shipped to Simeon Tracy of Deer Island, two pairs of fat steers which are to be exhibited at five different fairs within the State. One pair weighed 7 feet, 9 inches, and were 3 years old, and the other were 6 feet, 5 inches, and were 1 year old. Both pairs are finely matched and very fat.

—Potatoes are being shipped out of Aroostook earlier this year than ever, and as the quality is superior the demand is active and growing.

—The champion rhubarb raiser of Maine lives in Saco, Mr. William Andrews. She has harvested six tons this summer all grown by herself.

—Every grower of plants and flowers should send to Sec'y Geo. H. Clarke, Fair Grounds, Lewiston, for a copy of the supplementary premium list of the Maine State Fair covering the Florist's display. The premiums are liberal and exhibits should be large.

—Orchardists report an absence of the caterpillar moth where last year they were so abundant. This is a good omen for 1899.

—Reports from the grain fields are very satisfactory, the crop ripening evenly and the yield being heavy.

—The corn crop has made marvelous strides during the past two weeks and an improved condition is to be noted. Fields which were planted in good season and where the seed came now promise a full harvest.

—No special reports of rust or rot on potatoes are heard, the farmers generally reporting a good yield, the quality being fine.

—The Orrington Agricultural Society will hold its fair on Sept. 6, 7 and 8, at Orrington. N. A. Nickerson is secretary of the society.

—The Washington Town Fair will be held Oct. 4-6.

—Bowdoinham farmers are busy just now delivering cucumbers at the station for the pickle trade, finding this a profitable crop to raise. Fully 150 tons will be shipped from this one station, sixty to sixty-five farmers contributing, the most raising one-half acre each. The company purchasing are paying one cent a pound for those one and one-half to three inches long and forty cents per hundred for larger ones. For some

reason the quality of the cucumbers grown in this town is superior and the company steadily increasing its business. The yield per half acre ranges from four to six tons among the growers who attend to the crop and pick every little day allowing none to exceed the limit. Why isn't this good business?

County News.

—Rev. Mr. Dodge of Newton Theological Seminary, is occupying the pulpit at Bangor Mills for the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Currier, Hallowell, celebrated the 40

phus, thus being not a very expensive job.

This grain with a large field of yellow corn is filling out its long ears in the summer heat, will reach the farm chiefly in the form of western grain for the year to come. Would it not be well for more of our Maine farmers to devote more of their acres to the growing of grain for home use?

The wheat crop in Europe does not promise a heavy yield this year. Russia is one of the large wheat exporting countries in the world, and her crop is so short that the government will probably not allow any exportation of wheat at all, and there is every prospect that the large crop of this country will bring a fair price. Minnesota will probably have over 80,000,000 bushels, North Dakota more than 60,000,000, South Dakota 35,000,000 bushels of spring wheat. These splendid crops, if sold at prices which now seem assured, will continue the